

The Journal and Courier

NEW HAVEN, CONN.
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Pierce, the Englishman who has been selling bogus securities to his countrymen, could hardly have done more if he had been a smart American. It is calculated that he stuck those with whom he did business for about \$8,000,000.

According to Dr. John S. Billings, of the surgeon general's office, Washington, and director of the laboratory of hygiene, etc., in the University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia's bad water has in six years caused 40,000 cases of typhoid fever and 4,000 deaths at a money cost of millions of dollars.

The new governor of Kansas calculates that \$15,000,000 has been withdrawn from that state by eastern capitalists during the past two years of Populist rule there. He proposes to do what he can to bring this money back again, but it will be some time before Kansas mortgages are as popular as they once were.

Susan B. Anthony is much encouraged by what has happened. She says: "While it is true that women have only secured full suffrage in two States, they have secured partial or local suffrage in more than ten thousand communities. The only difference that remains, the last surviving relic of the age when woman was chattel property and was the savage slave of a still more savage lord, remains to be wiped away. When this is done, for the first time in the world we will have perfect liberty and perfect equality."

Oratory isn't dead. One of the Jackson day orators at Indianapolis remarked: "When the political ferment has passed the embers of club organization should be righted and in the forum of debate, where the political pulse of the people of every locality may be felt and counted, and in the calm of political storm the plain expression of your neighbor may be honestly recorded, the voice of the yeomen speak in crude terms the needs of reform and sound the keynote from which the writer and the orator catch the tuneful expression of advanced thought."

A peculiar substitute for window glass, known as "tecturium," is stated to have been for some time employed in Austria, Italy, Germany, Switzerland and Russia as a covering for hothouses, marquees, verandas, windows of factories, roofs of stores, etc. It is a special, insoluble, bichromated gelatine, translucent as opal glass and incorporated in wire gauze. It possesses the translucency of opal glass, is tough and flexible, bends without breaking, does not dissolve in water, and is not injured by frost. It is a bad conductor of heat, and becomes stronger, it is stated, the longer it is exposed to the air.

A "malaria map" of Italy has just been issued by the Government Bureau of Statistics, based on the deaths during the years 1890-92, and showing the intensity of the disease by modifications of color. In three years there were 50,000 deaths from malarial causes, or 54 in 100,000. The worst districts, where the mortality is as high as 8 in 1,000, are in southwestern Sardinia, southeastern Sicily, the Pontine marshes, the district at the head of the Gulf of Tarento, and the southeastern slope, from the promontory of Gargano south to the Ionian Sea. Districts where malaria prevails, but not so intensely as to be fatal, are the lower reaches of the Po, Grosseto in Tuscany, the mouth of the Tiber, and the district near Salerno and the temples of Paestum. In Rome itself malaria has sensibly declined; the deaths in 1881 were 650, in 1893 only 130. The general mortality from this cause in Italy has remained pretty constant; the average is 15 or 16 per 100,000.

Within a few months textbooks in several public schools of Boston have been destroyed by order of the Board of Health. In localities where diphtheria has been prevalent. Speaking on this matter, the Boston Herald says: Mr. E. C. Marshall, one of the retiring members of the School Board, in the proprietor of a drugstore in Charlestown, and he has seen evidences of so much distress on the part of parents through the disease that he has become deeply interested in the problem of how to prevent its spread through the schools, and the result of

considerable study, inquiry and experiment was embodied in an order offered by him at the last meeting of the board. This order provides that the sum of \$500 be granted to the Committee on Schoolhouses, to be expended in investigating the sterilization of textbooks. It was passed by the board. The sterilization of schoolbooks is something new, but Mr. Marshall is convinced that it can be done effectively and without injuring the books, without loss of time, and with very little cost, although he thinks the matter of cost should not enter into the question when the importance of it is considered. Experiments have shown that the diphtheria bacillus can be destroyed at a temperature of 122 degrees. Mr. Marshall has made experiments to show that books can be heated clear through at that temperature without injuring them.

MONDAY, NOT FRIDAY.

It takes the Germans to upset old traditions and superstitions. When they go on a hunt after facts they are as apt to get them as a yellow dog is to get fleas. It has been for a long time generally believed that Friday is the unluckiest day of all the week. Sailors do not like to sail on Friday, men and women do not like to get married on Friday, business men do not like to begin new enterprises on Friday, and criminals do not like to be hanged on Friday. But it now appears that Friday is not the worst day of the week. A profound and persistent German has discovered after immense and intense research that Monday is the most unfortunate day of the seven.

We haven't heard just how this German arrived at the conclusion he has reached, but it is evident that there is something in it. Monday is certainly the most unpleasant day of the week. It is the day when men have to go to work after resting or dissipating. It is the day when women put off their Sunday clothes and their Sunday airs. It is "washing day," that day of general aloofness and discomfort. It is "the blue Monday" of the minister and the blue Monday of the congregation. It is a day of hesitation, gloom and reluctance. It is therefore not very surprising that a learned German has discovered that Monday is really what it appears to be. But in spite of the facts it will be a long time before the reputation of Monday will correspond to its character.

NON-POLITICAL ECONOMY.

The Secretary of Agriculture may know something about farming, but he either doesn't know or doesn't care much about the cultivation of political fields. He shows this in his bill for the reform of the method now in vogue of distributing seeds broadcast at government expense among the farmers of the country. He points out that the custom has been growing ever since 1839, when \$1,000 was appropriated for the distribution of rare and important varieties of seeds, until in 1892-93, \$160,000 was expended nominally for this purpose. But it is difficult, of course, to expend this latter amount on new and important varieties, and the result has been that a large number of farmers have been supplied during the last few years with ordinary varieties, which they could have obtained themselves in the open market, at the expense of the rest of us. The Secretary proposes that the appropriation for seed distribution be cut down to \$25,000, which he thinks is an adequate amount for the purposes entertained by those who inaugurated the custom. This appropriation, he thinks, moreover, should be spent for valuable seeds to be distributed to reliable farmers through the medium of the several experiment stations throughout the country, the duty of which it will be to collect reports of the success or failure of the seeds from the farmers who use them. In this way a good deal of information of useful character will be obtained by the government in return for the gift of the seeds, whereas at present no equivalent is received.

There appears to be some sense in this bill. But if it becomes a law how can the congressmen sow seeds of kindness or political seeds at the expense of the government?

THE FLEETING SHOW.

Some of Its Facts and Figures. (Written for the Journal and Courier.)
A WORD TO AND FOR WOMEN'S CLUBS.
In an address given a few days ago before the Abbott Academy club of Boston Mrs. Mary A. Livermore said of women's clubs: "Their growth is phenomenal and their work lies largely in the future. It means development of the individual woman, and through her development, of the nation. But we have some of the first steps yet to learn. We need to learn how to be voted down solidly, and then get up smiling. We need to learn how to be set aside and put into a back corner; and bear it with composure and grace. We need to learn that we must stand alike in the clubs, one as good as another. All women, and especially the women of this country, lack moral courage. John Stuart Mill never said a truer thing than when he said that if women recede from a question then the men fall back. But the temperance question and the social purity question have got to be settled by women. Higher and higher the standard must be raised, and the country brought up to its level, and it is the organized women who have got to do it. Women's clubs should have an object. They should each stand for something, so that fifty

years from now, no matter how small was the beginning, the accomplishment will be great. Let us come to our clubs in harmony, let us learn to care for one another in a sisterly way. Let us stand by each other's reputations, and cover up each other's peculiarities. Let us raise the standard of our clubs, as the club raises the standard of its women."

Mrs. Livermore speaks from personal experience of the good that may be done through organized effort on the part of women. Perhaps the first club to which she ever belonged was a club in Chicago, composed entirely of New England women. Allens and exiles they probably felt themselves to be in a city that, at that time (nearly fifty years ago), could offer no attraction save those it gave in opportunities of money making to the men who had transported thither these forlorn and homesick women. For mutual consolation and support they formed this club and at their meetings they talked only of home, and read aloud their letters from home. And when one of them sang songs of home such as, "Oh, the dear hills of New England, The land that gave my birth," they fell upon each other's necks and lifted up their voices and wept.

However, after a while they were sensible enough to see that the influence of a club meeting given over to reminiscences, regrets and yearnings was neither wholesome nor helpful. So they were wiser concluded that as they had come to Chicago to stay they would put on cheerful faces and make the best of it. Serious work was taken up, the club prospered and grew and so it came to pass that the time of national need and peril found the New England women of Chicago organized and ready for united effort. And they had not waited "fifty years" for their great opportunity. Of the ten thousand and fifty States sanitary commission one was established in Chicago. These were sub-divisions of sanitary stores, and into them were poured the never ceasing supplies gathered up by the ten thousand aid societies organized by loyal women. And when the great Northwestern Fair was held in Chicago in 1889, a fair that added nearly one hundred thousand dollars to the treasury of the Sanitary Commission, such was the same woman of the New England club, notably Mrs. Livermore herself, were at the very head and front of the undertaking. It is devoutly to be hoped that never again in this country will there arise such a pressing need of women's assistance and women's sacrifices. Yet there is daily need of their services. With so much of philanthropic, educational and reformatory work to be done, no club need go begging for an object. Each may find something to stand for, and united effort for some avowed good purpose means to each member a personal gain in the present, though the greater benefits, the development of the nation, and the elevation of its moral standard, may be the result of long years of patient and persistent and consecrated endeavor.

THE "NEW WOMAN."

She does not "laugh in her power,"
Or squander all her golden day
In fashioning a gaudy gown,
Upon a wretched spray;
Nor like a child content to wait
Behind her "rose-wreathed lattice pane,
Until beside her father's gate
The salient principle, "see you,"
The brave "new woman" seems to sigh,
And count it "such a grievous thing,"
That year on year she hurries by
In labor's ranks she takes her place,
With skillful hands and cultured mind;
Not always foremost in the race,
But never far behind.
And not less lightly fall her feet
Because they tread the hard way;
She is no less fair and sweet
Than under the softest of her
Who, gowned in samite or brocade,
Looked charming in their dainty guise,
But that did like a vision, and
With shy, half-open eyes,
Of life she takes a clearer view,
And through the press she moves,
Unfettered, free, with judgment true
Avoiding narrow grooves,
She reasons and she understands,
And sometimes "her joy and crown
To lift with strong yet tender hands
The burdens men lay down."
—E. MATTHEWS.

"DOCTOR."
It is said that the learned souls of the purists and pundits of Glasgow, Scotland, are greatly vexed within them because women who practice medicine are called doctors and physicians.

These words, they insist, are masculine in their origin and from long use have become firmly established in their masculinity. Therefore they beseech the cultured world not to "add another anomaly to our already most irregular language."

In this part of the world it has long been conceded that "there is no sex in genius." Neither is there any sex in invention, therefore the words "poetess" and "inventress" have become obsolete. And we rarely hear of an "edress" or a "doctress." As for lawlessness or minister—we have never adopted any such lingual barbarities, any more than farmeress or childproress. If the need for definite speech can be met in no other way we prefix the word woman to doctor or poet or editor. But perhaps such directness would not satisfy the purists of Glasgow.

Some of the suggestions that have been proposed by way of avoiding the "anomaly" seem worse than the anomaly itself. The word "doctoreine" is advocated; recommended as sounding well if it does not look well. But why should be considered less "irregular" to affix a German termination to the word is not explained. "Doctoreine" is also proposed and "doctoreine," and, in the case of married M. D.'s, "doctora." "Physienne" is also suggested in place of plain, honest physician. What should we gain by adopting this French form? Would not this also be anomalous? The excitement is not likely to extend to this country. In the United States language doctor means doctor, whether the title be borne by Galen AEsculapius Harvey, M. D., or by his daughter, Galena AEsculapia Harvey, M. D. And in case of necessity we can always say Dr. Mary or Dr. Susan, as easily as we say Dr. Will and Dr. Bob. One thing is certain, neither in Scotland nor in America will a woman physician ever disgrace herself by allowing anyone to address her by that most discourteous, utterly abominable, anomalous irregularity—"Doct!" She will have too keen and true a sense of the dignity of her position.
HILARY.

FASHION NOTES.

A Choice of Two Outdoor Costumes.

A stunning street rig was made of black hatter twined with skirt clearing the instep, very full at the back and flaring well about the foot all around. Over it was worn a frock coat whose

skirts came a little below the knee and which set as perfectly when open over a black waistcoat and faultless linen as it did buttoned to show only a triangle of shirt front and the black tie. Coat and skirt were lined with heavy, crinkly satin. A soft black felt hat, setting



well down at the sides of the head had no trimming except its narrow band of black, and cuffs of linen showed slightly at the wrists. The only bit of color was the red of the heavy English gloves and the red agate handle of the closely furled umbrella. The wearer was a blond and not very tall, but she was a picture of perfection from the top of that soft hat to the English toe of her patent leather shoes.

Another swagger street costume is shown here and was sketched in gray broadcloth combined with carnelle velvet and astrakhan. Its skirt is side pleated, one of the pleats being considerably wider than the others and faced with the velvet. There is a velvet belt and the bodice has a boxpleated vest fastening in the center and loose jacket fronts trimmed with a large fur collar. Fur cuffs are added to the full sleeves. A circular cape of velvet trimmed with fur complete the costume.

Chamois and kid jackets for wear under light cloaks are made as carefully as gloves. Now that sleeves are so delicate and diaphanous even the handsome fur cape must be discarded, and the only way to avoid freezing is to fortify by kid worn under the bodice. A dainty affair of undressed leather in mode color is lined with pale pink delicate silk. All the seams are glove stitched with pink silk, and the bodice fastens in front with pink lacing. These bodices are fitted with extreme care, are soft as a glove and are minutely perforated. In deference to the demand for puffed sleeves they have a slight puffing at the shoulder that keeps them from looking queer and also gives stiffness under the outer sleeve, insuring the shape of the outer fulness. Some of these jackets are made sleeveless and they also come for wear with low necked gowns.
FLORETTE.

DEACON HOPEFUL'S IDEAS.

Dear friends, when I am dead and gone, Don't have no woful takin's on, Don't act so terribly bereft, As though there weren't no sunshine left, Don't multiply your stock of woe, By sorry looks and gloomy clothes, An' make the trouble ten times worse By sullen frowns and a frowzy nose.
When I depart, it's my idee, The most consoling thing I'd like, To be hear theones I tried, To comfort here before I died, Say, sort of smile through their tears, "Well, sure how few years in years, We had him here, so let's be glad, An' thankful for the joy we had."
It ain't no use ter make a fuss, When death comes after us, The ways of Providence, I low, Are as they should be, anyhow, Things said me in my middlin' well, An' even at a funeral, I'd sing from the grief and woe, "Praise God from whom all blessing's flow," —Chicago Journal.

STRIKING.

Bobby—Why doesn't the clock strike 13, papa? Papa—Because it hasn't the face to do it.—Judge.

"What do you suppose ever made them call a prison Sing Sing?" "I reckon it was because of the bars."—Atlantic Journal.

Teacher (explaining that the earth is round)—Tommy, what country on the globe is China under? Tommy (who reads the newspapers)—Japan!—Chicago Record.

Conscience doesn't get its growth for fifteen years. For that age children do bad things and sleep all night as if they were innocent.—Athenaeum Globe.

Judge—Colonel, I understand you are acquainted with warfare in all its forms? Colonel—No, Judge, no; not in all its forms. I'm a bachelor.—Yonkers Statesman.

It was at the club. Walter (at 11 p. m.)—There's a lady outside who says her husband promised to be home early to-night. All (rising)—Excuse me a moment.—Chips.

"By the powers," exclaimed an Emerald, on hearing of a plan for greatly accelerating railway speed, "we'll soon get to London and back faster than we can stay at home!"—Tit-Bits.

"You'll let me come to your wedding, dear, of course?" "Well, can't I promise. My people are so enraged at my choice that I hardly know whether I shall be allowed to go myself."—Boston Budget.

"I don't understand you. A few minutes ago you said Middlemore was a great business man and now you say he doesn't know his own business." "Exactly; other people's business is his specialty."—Tit-Bits.

"Yes," he snapped, viciously, "I have always flattered myself that I had a mind of my own." "Indeed, you have," she answered, "and it's such a poor thing, too, that nobody else will ever claim it."—Somerville Journal.

"Tea will be served now on account of the China-Japan trouble," said the first speaker. "Well, it won't make any difference to us," said the second one, soothingly, "because we use English breakfast tea."—Boston Transcript.

Miss Singlewun—What a hateful thing Lyddy White is! Miss Thingummy—Why, what has she been saying now? Miss Singlewun—I just happened to say she'd never see forty-five again and she said, "Not when I look at you."—Boston Transcript.

"I have finished that article you told me to write, urging that scheme of yours, sir," said the assistant to the editor. "Have you put in all the arguments in its favor that you can think of?" "Yes, sir." "Then add that 'other

considerations will readily suggest themselves to the thoughtful reader, and let it go at that."—Puck.

"Now, judge," said the sworn colored witness, "I'm gwine ter tell yer de truth now." "And what have you been testifying to for the last hour and a half?" asked the judge. "Oh, I des been talkin' up fer it. Hilt takes you some time ter get ter de truth, judge. You has ter skirinish lots 'fore you Ketch de rabbit!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Our Paris Letter.

(From Harper's Bazar.)

The bonbonnières on the boulevards just now are things of beauty and joys forever. The "sack of bonbons" is the New Year's visiting card in Paris. The bachelor pays his debts in the houses where he has been entertained with it, anybody at large who wants to show anybody else a graceful attention makes use of it, and it has just been decided by the "Courrier" of the Figaro that a man may actually send a sack of bonbons or flowers to a jeune fille without compromising her. "This is a concession to the customs of England and America," the Figaro goes on to say; "but," it adds, judiciously, "it were better for him to first ask her mother's permission, or to send the bonbons first to the mother to be given to the daughter."

So, little by little, is the jeune fille becoming emancipated in France. She no longer has to be content to fall to be enchanted with the fairy-like receptacles for sweets that replace the old sac, and blossoms nowadays in French shop windows. The prettiest of all, I think, are les buches, worth describing because the log of wood filled with concealed treasures is a favorite French conceit, since the French have not yet, as a rule, forgotten the joys of the "black log." You remember perhaps the buche that was sent to Silvestre Bonnard, and how the Parma violets fell out and all over the floor as he opened it, while at the bottom lay the old manuscript that he had been vainly seeking for years? The winter logs for bonbonnières are frosted with the most perfectly exquisite snowdrops and violets falling over them, while a sort of handle rises at the end of trailing moss and acorns. Another pretty conceit is seen in the bonbonnières representing flowers. A flower fairy, a tulip or a poppy with a charming little face peeping out of it, stands airily on a box whose cover is heaped with masses of the same flower. Flowers bloom everywhere on the New Year's things; for the French cannot live without them, and when they can't afford the real, they decorate their houses with artificial ones.

His Favorite Drink.

(From the Atlanta Constitution.)

Dr. Sims was one of the most prominent members of the general assembly while he was here, and was a gentleman of the old-time Georgia school. He was very fond of the society of younger men than himself, and was always good company wherever he was thrown, telling jokes of the funniest variety wherever he went and making friends on every side. Those who were his colleagues in the legislature remember very well the trip to Savannah, when the general assembly was invited to that hospitable town to witness the strides Savannah was making toward securing "deep water" in the port. Dr. Sims was taken in tow by one of the most prominent citizens of Savannah and taken to one of the clubs along with the other members, for what the Savannah folks term "refreshments."

"Now," said the hospitable Savannahian, "you can find every sort of drink in this club you ever heard of in the shape of wines and tempting drinks."

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There is not a thing you can call for that will not be served you promptly and up to the queen's taste."
"I'm afraid you haven't my favorite drink," said Dr. Sims, dryly.
"Pray what can it be that you would have?" asked the gentleman of Savannah.
"A glass of plain water."
"Sure enough, it was not to be found in the club."

All Prices in Plain Figures. WE WOULD STATE

That for the next TWO WEEKS we will give the people of New Haven and Vicinity an opportunity to buy

CHAMBER SUITS

at prices that cannot be quoted elsewhere and cannot be resisted by customers who want the goods.

Hundreds of beautiful suits from the best manufacturers, in all woods, marked way below former price.

Those who visit our salesrooms in response to this statement will not be disappointed. Every suit Marked Down and in Plain Figures.

BOWDITCH & PRUDDEN CO. 104-106 Orange Street.

MILLINERY

Clearing Sale AT R. Ballerstein & Co.

841 and 843 Chapel St.

We shall commence to-day and continue during the next two weeks a closing-out sale of Millinery Goods.

Everything in our stock marked down to cost or below cost.

Sweeping reductions in the prices of

Trimmed Goods, Untrimmed Hats, Ostrich Feathers, Fancy Feathers, Flowers, Laces, Ornaments, Velvets, Jet Goods, etc., etc.

RIBBONS

For fancy work at manufacturers' prices. 50 dozen fancy TAM O'SHANTERS in wool and zephyr, for girls and children, from 25 to 45c each, worth double. BARGAINS in every department.

Novelties in Groceries

A lady said in our store the other day, "You have things here that I cannot find anywhere else; and I've kept house in both New York and Boston." Of course, her remark pleased us; but the fact is—she was new to New Haven—had only just found us.

Among the Novelties she noticed were—

Swiss Preserved Fruits, in tin; equal to the Wiesbaden goods, at about two-thirds their cost.

Preserved Dry Stem Ginger. Extract of Onion for flavoring; always ready; saves time and lots of bother.

Gorgonzola Cheese. Artichauts, fonds, in glass jars. Almond Paste in small jars, for Macaroons and Confectionery. Powdered Dried Mushrooms.

Edw. E. Hall & Son 770 Chapel Street.

JAN. 1st, 1895.

Only Once a Year, At the beginning of January, do we cut the prices of

NECKWEAR, etc., To One-Half the Original Price.

\$1.00 Neckwear now FIFTY CENTS. \$1.50 and \$2.00 Neckwear now ONE DOLLAR. Ladies' Penn Silk Handkerchiefs that were \$1.75 and \$2.25, now ONE DOLLAR.

Ladies' Garters were \$1.50, now ONE-FIFTY. Embroidered Suspenders were \$1.50, now TWO DOLLARS. Fancy Silk Suspenders were \$2.00, now ONE DOLLAR.

Dressing Jackets, House Coats, English Long Gowns and English Mufflers, At 25 per cent. Discount.

CHASE & CO. SHIRTMAKERS, New Haven House Building.

P. J. KELLY & CO., Grand Ave., Church St.

Worn Out

Carpets find little excuse with our Great Stock to choose from at wee prices.

And This Ad.

Pays for the making and laying if you bring it in.

Cash or Very Easy Payments.

F. M. BROWN & CO., Plumbing and Gasfitting.

J. H. Buckley, 179 Church